

Till Death Do Us Part

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Summary: Han's death sent a painful ripple through the Force (Han's death from Leia's POV).

Till Death Do Us Part

Leia's heart sank and so did her ability to stand as she felt Han's life slip away into death's grasp. It was like an invisible dagger had been plunged into her heart and was slowly killing her from the inside. She leaned against the holo-display table, as she could no longer have the strength to keep herself upright from the mental pain of her loved one's life being torn away from the living Force. His beaming presence that once was there, was now vanishing, as she could almost feel his excruciating pain of the burning, scarlet red lightsaber. Leia sensed the weapon that was driven into his chest. She heard not only his fading heart beat and the electrified hum of the sabre, but also the screams of denial in a feminine voice. Leia knew that voice, though with everything she had sensed and felt, her mind was too overwhelmed to think.

It was hard to be the only Force-sensitive in the Resistance. She would always know when something was wrong or someone was in danger, and now, when someone had died. People had never truly understood the ways of the Force, so Leia never spoke about when she got these '_feelings of wrongness_'. As of recently, she tried to ignore them, but right now, Han's death sent a wave of a disturbance through the flowing energy field, that was impossible to neglect.

She had to remind herself that she had to stay strong; to act like she wasn't in emotional torment. If others knew that the mission was possibly failing, all chaos might break loose. She had to be strong, if not for herself, for the Resistance. She was General Leia Organa and leader of the Resistance. Death must not affect her.

The girl who Leia instantly recognised stepped off the Falcon. Her energy from the Force shined in grief and loss—just like Leia's.

Their ever so slight bind through the Force connected them together. Han's death had affected the girl, as well. They fell into each other arms and let the Force form a wave-link of connected energy between the two of them.

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A/N

This was Han's death from Leia's POV. It's a sad scene and idk if I made it sadder or not. Hope you still liked it anyway.

**Suggestions are always welcomed. **

May the Force be with you

~StarWarsJediGirl

End
file.